

# EpubPress



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#### Side Story 1: University A's Beauty Ranking

It's the night before graduation, and Xiao Nai is staying overnight at the school.

They'll be bidding farewell to school and joining the workforce the next morning, so everyone at the dorm is feeling emotional and restless. Therefore, YuGong drags two friends over to make up the headcount for playing a table of mahjong as well as a table for leveling up (gaming). There are beer and snacks available while they play and chat together.

While they chat, they don't forget to gossip about the department's latest hot topic of genius Xiao Nai surprising everyone by becoming a couple with their school's gorgeous beauty, Bei Wei Wei.

Seventh Brother says, "I know that Third Brother is all about efficiency, but I never knew that he would be this efficient. He's just lightning fast in winning over our school's ranked number two beauty! Absolutely amazing. I am in awe."

MonkeyWine says, "To be honest, if it was Meng Yi Ran's heart that Third Brother won over, I wouldn't be surprised. I think Third Brother knows Meng Yi Ran, right?"

Their Oldest Brother usually doesn't gossip, but he's becoming more talkative after a few drinks, "I remember there was a debate over who was ranked number one last year. And then Third sister-in-law lost in the end?"

MoZhaHim, who has also been drinking quite a bit, says, "Apparently Third sister-in-law isn't as innocent looking as that Meng something girl."

Amid the noise, the subject of the conversation, Xiao Nai asks, "What ranking?"

Everyone is speechless, "....."

YuGong, who is leveling-up on the other table, shouts, "You don't even know

about our school's beauty ranking chart?"

Xiao Nai answers, "No."

YuGong throws down his tiles furiously, opens his laptop, browses to the school's forum, finds the post and passes the screen to him, "Look! This is our school's beauty ranking chart. There are photos."

Everyone in the dorm can't wait to hear what Xiao Nai has to say, but after Xiao Nai takes a glance at it, he continues playing mahjong with his left hand while tapping on the keyboard with his right hand.

Is he leaving a reply on the thread?

Everybody has become even more excited.

After tapping on the keys for a while, Xiao Nai gives the laptop back to YuGong, and MonkeyWine anxiously asks, "Quickly read Third Brother's reply out loud."

YuGong agrees immediately, "Alright, alright,"

But the moment he refreshes the page, an error message comes up saying that the page could not be found. YuGong refreshes it over and over again in disbelief, but only to find out that no matter how many times he tries, the post won't appear. Yet all the other posts in the forum is completely fine.

YuGong says angrily, "Wh-Wh-What did you do?"

"What's the use of keeping a chart with seriously untruthful data?" Xiao Nai says apathetically. He then pushes his tiles forward to reveal them, "Thirteen orphans (highest possible hand in mahjong). Pay up!"

### Like this:

#### Side Story 2: Ranking of the Great Master's Dorm

Only after dating for the first time in his life does Xiao Nai get to know that, if you get a girlfriend, you must treat her roommates to a meal. Of course, he's very happy to treat them. Moreover, after he has treated them, he even comes up with the idea that he should treat his own roommates. As a result, YuGong and the others have a chance to eat and drink for free. As a result, Student Wei Wei meets the real YuGong and the others for the first time...

YuGong and the others...eh, are certainly not as handsome as the characters in the game. However, their personalities are pretty similar to those in the game, thus Wei Wei quickly

gets along with them well.

There are a total of six people in Xiao Nai's dorm: Oldest Brother, Third Brother, and Fourth through Seventh Brothers. Since Second Brother (little brother)

can easily be mistaken for a certain wicked part of the body (a man's lower body part

), no one wanted to take up that name. Oldest Brother and Seventh Brother doesn't play games, so Wei Wei isn't familiar with them. However, they are all easy to get along with. Speaking of which, probably the only person who is hard to get along with in the dormroom is Xiao Nai.

Due to their friendship from the game, the meal is consumed with happiness and at ease. It's just that as Wei Wei keeps eating, a question emerges in her mind — Why do YuGong and the others call Xiao Nai Third Brother when they clearly look older than Xiao Nai.

Of course, good student Wei Wei won't ask such mannerless questions in their presence. Only after the meal, when Xiao Nai is taking her home, does Wei Wei

ask.

Xiao Nai says, "They are all older than me."

Wei Wei is even more curious, "Then, why?"

Xiao Nai says, "Oh, it's based on skill."

"Huh?" Wei Wei is puzzled, "What skill?"

Xiao Nai simply throws out an answer, "Minesweeper. They lost."

A long time later, Wei Wei heard the complete Minesweeper story from YuGong. Student YuGong angrily described the treacherous younger Xiao Nai at the time, how after he discovered that he was the youngest, he silently took out a notebook and how he provoked them in a flat tone, "If you are a man, you should speak with your strength."

To that day, Student YuGong still got depressed speaking about it, "Why did I have to compete on strength with him!"

At this time, though, Wei Wei still doesn't know about these details. But merely just this has already made her very awkwardly amused. Immediately after, she discovers another question, "Eh, then you lost to Oldest Brother?"

After hearing this, Xiao Nai looks at her with a "how could I have lost" expression.

Wei Wei awkwardly says, "But he is the Oldest Brother."

Xiao Nai says nonchalantly, "I let him."

Wei Wei is very skeptical, "You're that nice?"

"Oldest Brother is the dormroom head by default and needs to do stuff."

Wei Wei, "..."

#### Like this:

#### Side Story 3: The Story of Naming Xiao Bao Bei

Professor Lin is filled to the brim with happiness. Why? Her daughter-in-law is pregnant. This happiness of Professor Lin's comes from never thinking that she would become a grandmother at just 47 as her becoming a mother in her early twenties was already early enough.

Professor Lin is not in the mood to do work on this day, so she's going around to find people to subtly flaunt, spending around ten minutes with each person. Thus, it isn't even lunch time before the entire history department knows about another genius about to be born into the Xiao family. By the end of the day, every professor at University A knows this surprising good news.

As soon as she gets off work, Professor Lin carries an old original

Xinhua dictionary ("New Chinese Dictionary") and hurries to her son's nearby home.

She is welcomed by her daughter-in-law. She sits down onto the couch with her son and daughter-in-law across from her. Professor Lin looks at her family's daughter-in-law with exceptional benevolence, ah~, she liked this daughter-in-law the first time she saw her that year. Now, the more she sees her, the more she likes. Children these days, especially those who are a bit prettier, are all conscious of their figure and stuff. None would want to get pregnant this early, unlike her daughter-in-law.

After looking Wei Wei over from head to toe, Professor Lin kindly says, "I'm here today to discuss my grandchild's name."

Wei Wei had seen the Xinhua dictionary her mother-in-law was carrying when she came and had already had an idea, so she wasn't shocked.

"However, I already thought up of a name on the way here."

With a reserved smile, Professor Lin says, "How about just Xiao Bao Bei

(Wei Wei's name is Bei Wei Wei)?"

Wei Wei is shocked.

This name is what they call both coarse yet elegant, and skillful yet awkward. Professor Lin is greatly pleased with herself, believing that she has chosen an exceptional name. Afraid that her daughter-in-law will not understand the benefits of the name, Professor Lin immediately launches into an explanation.

"Daughter-in-law, you see, this name contains your surname. When other people see it, they will know he's yours."

Wei Wei, "..."

"Son, you see, if you place your wife's name in your son's, when other people see it, they will know how much you love your wife."

Xiao Nai, "..."

The more Professor Lin thinks about it, the more satisfied she is. It's a good name with meaning and can be smoothly read. It suits her long anticipated grandchild perfectly. However, the name will follow him his whole life, they must be prudent about it.

"Let me call my friend who is proficient in the study of names and ask about it."

Professor Lin is clearly overly excited today. As soon as she says this, she picks up the phone next to the couch and starts dialing, and starts talking non-stop with the person on the other end in just a few moments.

On the couch across from her, Wei Wei is still completely stunned, Xiao Nai leans towards her and whispers in her ear, "Can I go into the room to play games?"

He actually wants to leave her here alone to deal with her mother-in-law! Wei Wei angrily glares at him, "Take responsibility for what you have done. Don't you dare run off."

Xiao Nai raises his handsome brows slightly, a flash of amusement crosses his eyes and deliberately asks, slowly, "Are you sure I did it by myself?"

...

Can you be any more shameless? Wei Wei uses her eyes to express her disdain.

Yes. The Great Master uses words to express his boundaries, "Madam, calm down, I definitely..." he pauses slightly, "take responsibility for what I do."

On the other side, Professor Lin has pretty much finished chatting with the expert. She hangs up the phone and happily says, "The expert says that this name is a good one. I think we should just go with it. It can be used whether it's a boy or girl."

My God, no way. She doesn't want to have her child complain to her for his entire life. Wei Wei is just about to find a suitable way to turn her down when Xiao Nai rejects a step before her, "No."

"Why not?" Professor Lin is angry to have it vetoed by her son.

"It's a renowned name."

Wei Wei looks at him skeptically. No way. Such an awkwardly terrifying name is actually renowned?

Professor Lin is also extremely suspicious. Under the distrusting gazes of his mother and wife, Xiao Nai calmly says, "I already know someone with this name. Yesterday, I already called her it many times."

Wei Wei is now certain, Xiao Nai is speaking nonsense. Yesterday was the weekend and it was raining. The two of them were home the entire day. What "Xiao Bao Bei" could he have known, and even called many times...

Wait!

Xiao Bao Bei, Xiao Bao Bei...Xiao (Little) Bao Bei (Baby)...Bao Bei (Baby)...
No way.

Flashes of what happened last night and many nights before crosses Wei Wei's mind as she looks at a certain person in bewilderment. That certain person elegantly smiles at her slightly.

Thus, the color of Wei Wei's face....

becomes red...

then pale...

then purple...

...

And then, a certain Great Master's foot is fiercely stamped on.

"It's truly a renowned name? Then that's not good, my grandchild's name must be unique." Not noticing her daughter-in-law's face turning into different colors, Professor Lin flips through the dictionary once again, vexed, "Then what should he be called?"

The night gradually approaches, the time to bustle around is arriving, and his mom has been pacing back and forth for a long time. His dad is still going hungry at home, so Xiao Nai concludes this very straightforwardly, "Does he not have hands? When he's born, he can flip through it himself."

.....

...

A certain mother, "How did I give birth to such a son /\_\_\_\_\"

A certain wife, "How did I get married to such a husband >\_\_\_\_<"

A certain...fetus, "How did I get matched to such a father, I want to reincarnate again!  $(TT\_TT)$ "

### Like this:

Side Story 4: Baby Xiao.....s

As the product of the Computer Science's Great Master and the Department Beauty, little boy Xiao has expressed his interest in computers ever since he was young. The way he expresses it is: just when he learns how to crawl, he would crawl to the side of his daddy's laptop, and then urinate on the keyboard in satisfaction, damaging his daddy's computer.

Of course, the outcome is that when his young daddy returns from taking a phone call in the living room, he is captured and given a few spanks on his chubby bottom.

When he gets older, he would hug onto his daddy's legs and won't let go, "Daddy, buy a little computer for Cong Cong."

Daddy, "Why do you want a little computer?"

Little boy Xiao says with confidence, "To do work."

His young daddy feels proud right away because his son will be able to take over his business. He bends down and picks him up, "What kind of work?"

Cong Cong, "To press ABCD!"

Daddy, "....."

Baby Xiao is named Xiao Ming Cong by his (paternal)

grandpa. Grandpa makes it a big deal and explains the meaning behind the name——"Ming" is the bright sun and moon; the sun and moon, are the spirits of the sky; "Cong" is the object of jade, which is the essence of the earth.

Therefore, our baby Xiao Ming Cong is without a doubt, the spirit of the heavens and earth, and the essence of the sun and moon!

cough.....

Let's first not worry about an old man's self-pride. Just from the fact that it is for naming a child, calling him essence is not wrong. His facial features come more from his gorgeous mom; even at such a young age, he has slender eyebrows and big round eyes; beautiful and handsome.....and of course, also a little chubby. His intelligence and reflex seem to take from his dad; he understands big logic well, especially numbers. However, no one knows whom he inherited his liveliness and desire to break things from.

One night after Wei Wei has finally put Cong Cong to sleep, she pulls Xiao Nai to sit in the living room to help tidy up the toys. Wei Wei looks at the cracked and broken toys and says feeling vexed, "Whom is Cong Cong like? I was never such a rascal when I was little. Some of my toys are well-kept and my mom still keeps them. Did Cong Cong inherit this side from you?"

"Nope," Xiao Nai denies while pressing a fallen wheel back onto a toy car, "I never break my own toys when I was little."

.....Uh, so?

"I broke quite a bit of other kids' toys," Xiao Nai falls into his own thoughts.

Wei Wei, "....."

Alright, she knows whom her son is like. But oh Cong Cong, you should learn from your dad! Don't break the toys that Mommy and Daddy buy for you.

Little boy Cong Cong is energetic and lively all the time, so he never likes to be alone. When he hadn't learned how to crawl yet, he would babble in his own baby language inside his cradle, but he had to have an audience, otherwise, he would twist his body and kick his legs in protest. When he could crawl, he would roll his bottle with him and crawl everywhere in his diapers. He has gotten even livelier now that he can walk.

Putting him to sleep is the biggest headache for the whole family. The little boy really knows how to split up the tasks between his mommy and daddy. His mom and dad pick him up from his

(paternal)

grandpa and grandma's place every day after work. After they go home, finish eating dinner, he would sit on his daddy's lap to watch Daddy use the computer. He would babble to express his recommendations. Before he goes to bed, he likes to cling to his mommy to play toys with him and tell him stories. Furthermore, he refuses to sleep unless his mommy accompanies him by the bed.

Wei Wei has just finished putting Cong Cong to sleep today, but she has also fallen asleep without knowing. After sleeping for a while, she feels her body become weightless; someone has lifted her out of the room and put her onto a bigger bed.

Wei Wei opens her eyelids slightly; she brushes away a certain someone who is unbuttoning her pajamas, "Stop it, I don't have the energy."

Only half of the buttons have been undone, but it's even more tempting when her body is half covered and half exposed. A certain someone obeys her request and stops unbuttoning them. Instead, he pulls them straight down. His hand reaches inside, he lowers his body, and says into her ear, "Wei Wei, let's not waste time. Let's finish having all the kids we need."

"Huh?" Wei Wei's breathing becomes unsteady from his fiddling, not understanding his words.

The person on top of her body seems to be a little angry. He says definitely, "Let's have one more, and let them go play by themselves."

If both sides of a married couple are only childs, they are allowed to have two kids according to the policy in City B. They already have a consensus in this matter; they will have two kids, but Wei Wei never thought that they would have another one so soon. It's not that she is worried about work; Wei Wei is quite lucky for inheriting her mom's physique; during her last pregnancy, she didn't have any morning sickness, her face was plump and didn't grow a single pimple. As long as she is careful in the first three months, she will be able to go back to work as usual.

She's not afraid of having another child, but what about taking care of it? Right now, Grandpa and Grandma are the ones who are babysitting Cong Cong most of the time since university professors have more freedom. They've also hired a babysitter to help out at other times, and they are just barely managing. If they have another rascal like Cong Cong, will Grandma and Grandpa protest and refuse to help them >o<

Xiao Nai mentioned having another baby while they were in bed last time, but he never mentioned it again. Wei Wei believed that he was just thinking about it out of impulse, so she didn't take it to mind. A few days later, Xiao Nai takes his son to the bookstore and comes back with a stack of children's books. He sits on the floor where the sun is shining and starts reading them to their son.

His voice is cool as always, but under the shining light accompanied by the child's babble, it somehow feels gentle and relaxing. Wei Wei sits leaning beside him, randomly picks up a cookbook, and starts browsing through the recipes and listening to him reading out the stories at the same time.....the more she listens,

| the more she feels strange about it.   |
|--|
| Usually, Xiao Nai would change the main characters' names to "Ming Ming" or "Cong Cong."                                     |
| In the first children's book, it goes:   |
| "Ming Ming takes his little sister to let the sheep out. They arrive at the hillside covered with grass"                     |
| The second book:   |
| "Xiao Chong, Xiao Ya, and Xiao Zhu live in the forest. They are three happy brothers and sisters."                           |
| The third book:  |
| "Big brother Chong Chong and little sister Xiao Zhu"   |
| Cong Cong feels a bit upset after listening to N stories. He protests, "Why doesn't Cong Cong have little sister Xiao Zhu?!" |
| Wei Wei then hears a certain someone answer nonchalantly, "You will have one soon."  |

Wei Wei, "....."

Wei Wei sits up and hits him with the book, "What are you doing =="

Xiao Nai, "I'm preparing Cong Cong to have the responsibility of being an older brother."

Wei Wei, "....."

Cong Cong gives his ending statement, "Mommy, Cong Cong wants to take little sister Xiao Zhu to go out and play."

Therefore, after two years, Wei Wei is pregnant again. Their parents find out about it first, and are delighted from the news; there isn't more that they want, they just want to enjoy their lives with many grandchildren.

Wei Wei's roommates also find out soon after. They each call her up to express their shock.

Xiao Ling says, "Wei Wei, how come your Great Master is so enthusiastic in having kids?"

Wei Wei, ".....he likes to win short battles."

Er Xi says, "You and your Great Master. You guys started dating right after meeting. You guys got married right after graduation. Right after getting married, you guys had a baby. It hasn't even been long since your first baby and now you're having a second one. Oh Wei Wei, what are you doing next?"

Wei Wei, ".....I'll go ask him about what's next in his plan tonight =="

Si Si, "Boohoohoo.....you already have two kids, and I'm still a leftover single woman. This won't do. Regardless of what my next blind date looks like, I'm getting married!"

As for the office, since Wei Wei is wearing clothes that prevent radiation, everyone understands without asking. But the crowd cries out feeling upset, believing that Xiao Nai is too shameless. How could someone be like this? Being ahead a step is okay; two steps are already enough; but he's now one more step ahead. He is truly too shameless.

YuGong shouts, "When will I have a kid?!"

MoZhaHim, "You should try to end your virginity first....."

YuGong, "Alright, I know you've ended yours already. You don't have to show

MoZhaHim feels irritated, "I've ended it but it's not like I can have a baby. What use is it?!"

Before everyone understands the meaning of his words, the rumored gynophobic colleague named Shuang murmurs, "I don't want a wife, but I want kids. How should I do that?"

Everyone starts expressing the challenges to that, ".....

I've only heard of breaking a bull on the other hill, but I've never heard of having a baby out of thin air......" (both are impossible and wasted effort. "breaking a bull on the other hill" is a mythical martial arts move, hitting a person/barrier that defeats others in the surrounding but not the person/barrier)

Wei Wei's second baby is especially quiet. Her pregnancy is going even more smoothly than her first; she doesn't feel any sickness at all. As a result, everyone believes that it will be girl, so they've settled on a name. She will be called Xiao Ming Yue.

But ten months later when the baby is born, it turns out to be a boy. Everyone feels a tee bit disappointed due to the unexpected, but they are still overjoyed to welcome the newborn. They were going to change the name, but the fortune-teller that Grandma knows very well said that based on the time the baby was born and its weight, naming him Xiao Ming Yue would be the best. They must

not change the name. Therefore, although it's a boy, he will be called Ming Yue (lit. bright and clear pearl, a rather girly name in Chinese)

.

Baby Ming Yue is a calm and quiet baby. The thing that he does most is to sleep; otherwise he is in deep thought inside his cradle. If someone comes to see him, he will lie quietly in the cradle, stare at the person, and after he has finished studying the person for a while, he will turn his head, close his eyes, and continue sleeping.

They can't tell whom he takes his qualities from at the moment, but Wei Wei feels that he is more like the Great Master. But then again, even the Great Master isn't this dull.

Sigh~~~

Wei Wei feels perplexed. How come the two boys she has: one is extremely mischievous, and the other is extremely calm and quiet? Can't their personalities be more balanced? How were their qualities divided?!

Wei Wei, who's extremely bored from maternity leave, passes time by thinking about this problem.

After his little brother is born, Cong Cong has become much less energetic. He often stands on a little stool and hover over the cradle to watch his little brother. He talks to him, strokes him with his chubby hands, and gives him a pinch, but Baby Ming Yue isn't bothered by him.

Ming Cong is singing him a song that he learned from the TV. The little baby who is deep in its own thoughts listens for a brief while, and then he turns his chubby body, uses his bottom to face him, and starts sleeping. The little big brother doesn't like to sing towards a chubby bottom, so he stops. After feeling disappointed for half a day, he runs to the side of his mom's bed and says with worry, "Mommy, little brother seems to be a bit dumb."

Wei Wei chokes on the chicken soup that she happens to be drinking.

Ming Cong worries about his little brother being dumb for many days. It's not until he started kindergarten that he feels relieved. The first day he comes back from kindergarten, he tells his mom excitedly, "Mommy, it's okay for little brother to be dumb. The children in kindergarten are all very dumb."

Wei Wei, "....."

### Like this:

Side Story 5: The brothers' moonlight before the bed

Teaching Ming Cong to recite poetry.

"

The moonlight shining brightly before my bed, makes the floor looks covered with frost, when I raise my head I see the moon, and when I lower my head I think of home.

" (Li Bai/Bo poem)

Even though Cong Cong gets it as soon as he is taught, Wei Wei feels that children will forget easily, so she teaches it again the next day. On the third day, Wei Wei continues to review it with him, "The moonlight shining brightly before my bed..."

Cong Cong solemnly asks, "Mommy, is this the only poem you know? Grandma and Grandpa

(paternal) know many poems."

Ashamed, Wei Wei says, "Mommy studied the sciences...call your daddy over to teach you..."

Having been disdained by her son, Wei Wei, emotionally, goes into the study to find her husband and throws down the poetry anthology in her hands to him, "You go teach. The genes in your family is too bullying..."

The Daddy, who has been driven away from the study, goes to sit down next to his son. He looks at the book in his hands: the "One Hundred Poems for Teaching Children." All the poems inside are very easy and simple. Xiao Nai flips through it a bit and then throws the book aside, picks up his son, and casually picks a poem to teach him:

"A white jade capital in the heavens, like the five towers and twelve gates....."

It is also the great Li Bai's poem, the poem is called

"Thankful to the emperor at the end of this chaotic world, reminiscing on my times here, a poem for Prefect Wei Liang Zai of Jiangxia"

(roughly)

...the name is long, and the entire poem is even longer...Little Cong Cong is at a loss. A certain someone does not feel that bullying his son is shameful, and pats his little head with satisfaction, "In the future, don't bully Daddy's wife."

Kindergarten Teacher Wang likes Cong Cong a lot and teases him to speak, "Cong Cong can recite poetry?"

Cong Cong, "Yes."

"What poems can you recited?"

Cong Cong turns his head, "All of them."

The teacher is speechless, "Then what is Cong Cong's favorite poem?"

Cong Cong recites mindlessly as he plays with the little train, "The moonlight shining brightly before my bed, makes the floor looks covered with frost, when I raise my head I see the moon, and when I lower my head I think of home."

The teacher didn't think he could recite it so fluently, and asks in pleasant surprise, "Why does Cong Cong like this poem?"

Cong Cong raises his head, and says loud and clear, "Because younger brother is moonlight!"

The teacher is at a loss, what are you saying Cong Cong...

Very soon the kindergarten is about to hold parent-teacher conferences and the teachers need to plan a program to show parents the results of the education. The program that Teacher Wang signed up for was for Baby Xiao to recite poetry.

The kindergarten principal tests the quality of the program in advance and is very satisfied with Cong Cong's poem recitation. Seeing the principal being pleased, the teachers proceeds to show off something else, "He even understands what this poem means."

"Really?" The principal is very surprised and asks Cong Cong, "Cong Cong, then what does 'The moonlight shining brightly before my bed' mean?"

Piling up his building blocks, Cong Cong, with his baby voice and energy, answers with certainty, "Younger brother who's at the foot of the bed is not wearing a shirt or pants!"

('Ming Yue' is the name of his younger brother and 'Guan' can be used to mean light or empty/used up/naked)

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Teacher, "..."
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Principal, "...Sigh, that Teacher Wang..."

The teacher becomes emotional, he was still clearly saying that the moonlight shone at the foot of the bed, yesterday!!! How did it suddenly become such a restricted answer?!!!

Alas, Teacher...those with the surname Xiao will invariably be formidable from young to old.

### Like this:

#### Cong Cong takes responsibility of his little brother Part 1

When Wei Wei and Xiao Nai arrive at grandma's place today with both of their kids, grandma announces the good news——she has agreed to do an ad on behalf of Cong Cong!

Although it's an ask from a relative, and it's only a photoshoot which won't be played on TV, Wei Wei is still a little worried. She feels troubled throughout their whole ride home.

"Cong Cong is still little. Would it be not too good for him to be in advertisements?"

Xiao Nai on the other hand, doesn't mind his son showing his face in ads. After all, he's a boy, so there's no need to mind so much.

"It's okay, let him have some fun," Xiao Nai says while driving, "He should help out with making money to cover some living expenses."

Wei Wei, "....."

Wei Wei takes a look at the two boys in the backseat who add up to no more than six years old together, and then turns her head quietly to one side.

Although Xiao Nai has already agreed to the photoshoot, Wei Wei is still concerned. Her boy has always been smart, so she decides to negotiate with Cong Cong like he is an adult, "Cong Cong, are you willing to shoot an ad?"

"What is an ad?"

"It is to take photos and let many people see it."

Cong Cong scowls, looking troubled. In the end, he takes a look at his little brother who is fast asleep, and says with determination, "Cong Cong will do it."

Coincidently, on the day of the photoshoot, everyone in the family has other matters to tend to, so Wei Wei has no choice but to bring Ming Yue along to the studio. Luckily, Cong Cong is behaving well, so she doesn't need to spend too much effort in looking after him. He is walking beside Wei Wei on his chubby little feet and has also volunteered to hold onto his little brother's bottle.

Once they arrive at the studio, the cuteness of both boys immediately captures everyone's attention. Wei Wei takes a look around; the studio seems to meet her standards, the staff members are thoughtful, and the photographer is very nice; he keeps promising that he won't hurt her child's eyes, so Wei Wei finally feels

more at ease.

During the shoot, Wei Wei wants to go to the washroom, so she asks a staff member to help her watch over the boys for a few minutes. There are a few girls in the staff; they have long been captivated by the cuteness of the boys, so once Wei Wei leaves, they crowd around to play with them.

"Cong Cong, how old are you?"

Cong Cong says in his childish voice, "Cong Cong is four years old. My little brother is a year and a half old."

"Cong Cong, give the bottle to auntie. Auntie will help you feed your little brother, okay?"

Cong Cong holds onto the bottle tightly, expressing his disagreement.

"So cute!"

The female staff member eyes are glowing, "Cong Cong, do you like doing ads?"

Cong Cong shakes his head, "No."

The staff members look at each other before saying, "How come Cong Cong is here for the photoshoot then?"

Cong Cong feels a little dispirited from their staring, so he holds his little brother's bottle, tugs the stroller with him, and says with his head down, "Cong Cong needs to make money to cover his own living expenses as well as his little brother's living expenses."

When Wei Wei returns from the washroom, she can feel that everyone is looking at her strangely. What is with the unfriendly stares?

Wei Wei is puzzled as to why the world has changed after a washroom break.....

### Like this:

#### **Taking Responsibility of His Little Brother Part 2**

MoZhaHim likes kids very much, but clearly he can't give birth to them, so he often brings snacks made by KO to Wei Wei's place in an attempt to lure Cong Cong to go home with him.

He's bringing KO's specially made peanut cookies to Wei Wei's place again today, to try to abduct Cong Cong as usual.

"Cong Cong, would you like to come to Ge Ge's (older brother)

place and play? Ge Ge will teach you how to play games. Uncle KO also knows how to make a lot of snacks." A certain shameless person is often calling himself "Ge Ge"

(older brother)

just because his face is plump and soft. However, he only dares to call himself that when no one is around because when "Uncle KO" heard it last time, he was given a lesson on calling someone "Uncle" at.....a not-so-innocent place.

MoZhaHim continues to persuade Cong Cong shamelessly, "Cong Cong, come to Ge Ge's place. This way, your mommy and daddy will have time to give you a younger sister. Didn't Cong Cong want a little sister?"

| "I don't want a little sister anymore," Cong Cong says shaking his head firmly while eating the little cookies.              |
|--|
| "Why?" MoZhaHim asks curiously. He clearly remembers him saying that he wanted a little sister last time.                    |
| Cong Cong explains in distress, "Because Cong Cong's savings is only enough to cover little brother's expenses."  Like this: |
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